Miller & Rhoads.

## New Arrivals in Fall Walking Skirts.

Skirts that come just to the instep are in greater demand this fall than ever before, and the point we emphasize about our Skirts is this that the lower-priced ones hang just as well as the higher-priced ones There's nothing "cheap" about any of them except the prices.

For \$2.98 you can get an exceptionally good Melton Cloth, neatly made with a flared stitched bottom and trimmed with buttons.

Oxford, Brown, Black and Navy, Black and Navy Cheviot Skirts for \$3.98 are strictly tailor-made, with twelve rows of stitching around the bottom and trimmed with small

An especially low-priced skirt is a Bannockburn Mixtures at \$4,48. Seven gores, neatly stitched bottom, with a yoke of self-material, which is trimmed with buttons.

All-Wool Skirts of Scotch Mixture

at \$6.48 are knife-pleated, with a flared and kilted bottom.

Beautiful Covert Cloth Skirts—all wool—in Custor and Green Mixtures, at \$8.98, have strapped seams of call material and 12 pages of attich. self-material and 12 rows of stitching around the bottom.

A Black Skirt that we pride ourselves upon is a fine All-Wool Ker-

sey for \$9.48.

Fifteen geres in this Skirt, 12 rows of stitching, with strap seams. It's as fine work as any tailor could possibly turn out.

The Rev. Frank L. Wells has gone to Vanderbilt University, at Nashville, Tenn., where he will spend the winter.

Mrs. V. M. Rodday is back from a visit to her friend, Mrs. F. C. Fitzhugh, of Preston Heights, near the University of

The last meeting of the Board of the Bello Bryan Day Nursery and Free Kindergarten resulted in many and Free Kindergartens for carrying on the helpful suggestions for carrying on the work of that institution during the com

Mrs. W. J. Palmer is visiting her daugh-ter, Mrs. H. G. Smith, in Newport News.

Miss Pearle Peake has returned from

Miss Pearle Peake his cectains several weeks spent with her mother, Mrs. Nannie Peake, of Newport News.

Mrs. George B. Finch, of Boydton, Va., will come to Richmond in October and be here during the Horse Show.

The engagement of Mr. Benjamin West, a member of the Richmond bar, to Miss Page Walker, of Madison county, his been announced. The wedding will take place in November.

Mr. and Mrs. Eppa Hunton, Jr., who were among the most charming hosts of last winter, will welcome their friends

Mrs. Herbert Gray and Miss Gray are expected to arrive in Richmond next Saturday from Cumberland county.

Captain and Mrs. Theodore F. Lane, of

Miss Kate O'Reilly, of Charleston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kenney, No. 820 West Cary Street.

AND SLEEK HORSES There seems to be a platonic affection within the breast of the average human being for horses and ponies, This is one reason why the Great Wallace Show always captivates the public. Its

Ryturned From Louisa

SOME FAT PONIES

Street.

#### Wedding Presents From Our Bric-a-Brac Store.

We are selling them every day, and certainly there's nothing that l be appreciated more by a fall bride than a beautiful Vase, a piece will be appreciated more by of Cut-Glass or some daintily-decorated fine China.

No trouble at all to show you these beautiful works of art. Miller Rhoads

# Mrs. W. T. Half, of Danvillo, after visiting her sister here, will be the guest of friends in Norfolk.

The Charlottesvillo Progress of yeasterday has the following compilmentary and well deserved mention of a lecture delivered Tucsday ovenling by Dr. Robert Herndon Fife. The notice, which will be read with interest by Dr. Fife's many friends in Richmond, says:
"An event of the week takes place this evening at the First Baptist Church, belong as heretofore announced, the illustrates as heretofore announced.

Social and

"An event of the week takes place this evening at the First Baptist Church, being, as heretofore announced, the illustrated lecture by Dr. R. H. Fife, on William Tell. Dr. Fife is one of the best equipped educators of the younger generation. He has just relinquished his proessorship in the Western Reserve University of Ohio to accept a more flattering offer of a similar position in the Wesleyan University of Connecticut.

"Dr. Fife is highly esteemed by his friends and former tutors among the faculty of the University. One of the most distinguished of them said of him, on one occasion when his name was mentioned for a cortain position: "The other man is a kinsman of mine, but I am compelled to say that Dr. Fife is incomparably superior." It is not only as a teacher, but as a public lecturer that Dr. Fife is now distinguishing himself. His lecture this evening is one for which he was building during his residence abroad, during which the views to be presented were secured, but the lecture will be delivered to-night for the first time." abroad, during which the views to be presented were secured, but the lecture will be delivered to-night for the first time."

Mrs. James D. Crump, who has just left her daughter, Miss Crump, as student at Hollins Institute, was greatly pleased at the changes which had taken place and the improvements introduced at Hollins since the days when she herself attended that institution.

Everything new contributes to the pleasure and comfort of the girls in their in-door and out-of-door pursuits, and the school is so crowded that about seventy-five applicants were of necessity rejected.

#### Personal Mention.

Mrs. Maria F. Baker, of Petersburg, is the guest of Mrs. R. T. Hunter, at No. 215 East Franklin Street.

Miss Mary C. Hatcher and Miss Juha Mayo are spending some time most pleusantly in Portland, Me.

Now that September has arrived, the thoughts of Richmond women have turned during the coming season at No. 8 East Franklin Street. Dr. George Fout and Dr. Edwin A. Shackelford, are among the number of those who will occupy apartments at the Chesterfield this winter.

Now that September has arrived, the thoughts of Richmond women have turned toward the newest modes in millinery. The Reinach Millinery Company will keep open house at No. 427 East Broad Street to-day and to-morrow, and as they are having their fall opening for hats and bonnets, it is to be expected that they will have with the opening no lack of will have with the opening no lack of visitors and purchasers.

Mrs. Mattie B. Thomas, formerly of Washington, D. C., and the New England Conservatory of Music, announces the opening of her studio at No. 1001 West Avenue, on October 1st.

Mrs. Thomas, who won the scholarship medal at the New England Conservatory, and has received many compilmentary notices from the press and prominent musicians, will give instruction in voice placing and the art of singing.

Mr. and Mrs. (1.4 Matter)

musicians, will give instruction in voice placing and the art of singling.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Heller, of Winchester, Va., accompanied by Miss Ada Heller and Miss Hilda Austrian, were scheduled to arrive in Richmond Tuesday. They came to attend the wedding of Miss Corinne Straus and Mr. Leon Baer, which was colebrated quietly in the home of the bride, No. 524 West Grace Street, last evening at 7 P. M.

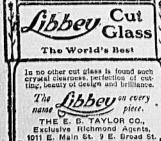
The ceremony, which was witnessed by the families of bride and groom and a few intimate friends, was performed by Dr. E. N. Calisch, of Beth Ahaba, and was followed by a reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Baer, after an extended Northern tour, will return to make Richmond their home.

Miss Pattie E. Russell has gone for a short visit to friends in Bristol.

Misses Susie Harrison and Amy McRae Werth have returned from a very delightful time spent in Newport Nows.

Miss Annie K. Henry, of Norfolk, is



#### TURNED OVER TO **COUNTY OFFICERS**

Squire Graves Gets Rid of Hold-Up Artists-Story of

and John Harris over to the county
officials yesterday morning, because they were identified as the two men who held the county near Brookland the other

Henry Corson and John Landrum, two old Police Court crotiles, were charged with being suspicious characters, because they were holding a confah in a secluded spot under the vinduct. They were plus under bonds for sixty days, dospite the told plea that they were going out of town to get a Job.

J. M. Weitkins went down for ninety days for taking \$22.55 belonging to W. H. Haynes, and he was given sixty days additional as a suspicious character, whise high pal, Rossor Coleman, went down for sixty days on the suspicious character.

craps.

The case of Bender and Belsseau, alleged to be the managers of the Magnella Club, charged with seiling liquor to other than members of the club on Sunday, will be heard to-day.

And the charge against Paul Bender that he used bad language to Mrs. Lucy E. Wilson will be heard at the same time.

#### IRRIGATION CONGRESS

Many Subjects of Interest Discussed Before the Body. (By Associated Press.)

OGDEN. UTAH, Sept. 10.-Method OGDEN. UTAH, Sept. 10.—Methods of colonization of the vast districts of the West and the legal aspect of the whole question of irrigation and the existing land laws were the subjects which came before the National Irrigation Congress a to-day's sessions. The first named subject took up the entire morning session. Commander Booth Tucker, of the Salvation Army, delivered the principal address. Senator Carry, of Wyoming, chalrman of the committee appointed last year to consider the advisability of consolidation with the Trans-Mississipul Congress, reported against such action. The recommendation was adopted unanimously.

### ANIMAL STORIES Mr. J. E. Hubbard, the college secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, has returned from his vacation and, with his bride, will make his home with the family of Mr. L. A. Coulter, of No. 1, North Sixth Street. BOYS AND GIRLS

THE ROOSTER'S ADVICE.

Tommy was in trouble. Tommy was also in bed, for his trouble was a broken wrist, brought on by hitting the ground too hard when he fell out of the apple tree. He was lying on his white pillow and dreaming of the good times the boys were having outside when the door opened, and to his great amazement in walked Jack, the old rooster. Ho was carrying a big book under his wing, and he came straight for the bed. Tommy felt like crying out with mingled fear and surprise as he saw Jack hop on the table beside him, but his voice seemed to be stuck somewhere down in his stomach. Jack sald nothing; but pulled a big pair of spectacles from beneath his other wing, and opened a large book of notes. Tommy's eyes bulged.

"What are you goin' to do?" he asked, Mrs. Bettie Greenhow Maury, who has been summering with relatives in Louisa county, has returned to No. 303 East Grace Street, Misses Mary and Salile Greenhow, Mrs. Maury's sistors, are still Mrs. W. J. Johnson will return to Richmond about the first of October and will spend the winter at No. 215 East Franklin Mrs. P. L. Gunn, after a delightful visit to the Alleghany Hotel, Goshen, and to Culpeper, will return to Richmond to-

"What are you goin' to do?" he asked, imidly.

Going to lear you can from my own valuable experience," said Jack, winking one eye and turning the pages with his claws. "If you will climb trees, you



TOMMY FELT LIKE CRYING.
"This certainly is queer," thought Tom
iy. "The idea of a rooster teaching me."
"Let us see." said the rooster readily. "Birds of a feather flock-no, that's not it.
"In cases of pip, be sure to—
"Ah! here it is-"Frees-flying up

nto—"
Jack looked so wise that Tommy couldn't

Jack looked so wise that Tommy couldn't keep back a smile. "Rule 1-Squat fifmly on both claws." "But I have no claws," interrupted Tom. "That's so," Jack assented; "we'll try

"That's so," Jack assented; "we'll try again.
"Rulo 2—Then spread your wings out wide."
"But I have no wings," said Tommy.
"That's very true," said Jack, putting his head first on one side and then on the other. "I hadn't thought of that."
"Rule 3—Then hold your tail out straight."
Here Tommy burst out laughing, "I never had any tail," he gigsled.
Jack scratched his comb and thought for a moment. "I have it!" he cried.
"Rule 999—Men and boys that have no claws, wings or tail, should never climb trees."

trees."
"That meets your case, Tommy, Take
my advice and don't," saying which he
jumped to the floor and vanished,
Tommy rubbed his eyes.

#### Established a Century Ago. Presentation

PIECES. STERLING Silver Loving
Gups of every size and cost.

Sterling Silver Punch Bowls, Puch-Services, &c.

All correspondence given careful and prompt attention. Goods sent on ap-proval upon satisfactory references.

GALT & BRO., JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

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(Chapter XXVII.-Continued.)

Dane. "Murder!"
The millionaire shrugged his shoulders and turned on his heel.
"Ned," said Hector, white to the lips,

Leckburn shook his big head sadiy.

More than once he had almost hated
Graydon Garth.

was not dead, but only wounded, and had escaped.

"What are you looking for, Ned?" asked a deep voice. "Did you think I had killed the fellow?"

Leekburn flushed.

"Yes, my lord. I came to bury him."

"You do not know me yet, Ned," said Graydon Garth. "It is probable that I shall kill him, but that will be when we fight. He insulted my wife. I think I have changed a good deal, Ned. I broke his right wrist, and he cannot hold a rifle anyway. I was thinking of allowing you to go your own way, but I have altered my decision. As the fellow has escaped, the next move will be an attack on the bungalow."

Leckburn uttered one yell of wild de ght, and, flinging himself forward, hi

man was Burnand! He had bee

CHAPTER XXVIII.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Rifle Pit is Recaptured by Leckburn & Co.

"In himmel's name, vat is dot?"

Hans Vanderlet roiled his fat body across the bridge, with a puff and a pant, and twisted the screw of his binoculars until the object he wished to examine stood out clear, sharp and well-defined. The object was the flagpole Leckburn had erected. To the Dutchman's astonishment a flag was fluttering from the pole. The breeze was fiful, and the color of the flag was indefinite under a vertical sun. The flag might have been blue, slate-color, or even grey. It bore a pattern of some description, but Vanderlet failed to make it out. He yelled an order, and a boat danced over the azure bay, the oars as they rose seeming to shed showers of jewels from their blades.

Vanderlet was in an excellent humor. Monkey Swayne had not returned from the expedition he had made ashore. That in itself was enough to make the crafty old Dutchman happy, but his happiness was spiced with a fear that the dwarf might come back.

in itself was enough to make the crafty old Dutchman happy, but his happiness was spiced with a fear that the dwarf might come back.

"Ach." he muttered, unfolding Black Junn's chart, "he go to der voresdt, und dero are der man-apes, Vell, vell, if dey gandure Monkey dey'll make him king." The boat was near the shore, and Hans raised his little eyes to watch it. He looked beyend and stroked his beard. A figure broke out of the shelter of the hushes and began to move slowly across the white sand. At a glance he saw it was Monkey Swayne. The stunted, under-sized form was unmistakable. "Dot was pad luck," said Hans Vanderlet, smilling.

Suddenly the figure fell flat, sprang up, and began to run. A second later the faint crack of a gun told the reason of this action. Almost before Vanderlet could draw breath the boat had touched the beach, and a man leapt out. He dropped back, flinging out his arms, and a second report drifted out on the spice-perfumed breeze.

Vanderlet cursed and whistled. The rew were running forward to watch. The steam up, was anchored a mile to the cast. They could hear the distant cries of the men in the boat. With his eyes half shut and his fat neck strained forward, Vanderlet watched Monkey Swayne with eager intentness.

The marksmen seemed to be ambushed among the scrubs just over the rise, at least a thousand yards from the boat. The men were lying down in her, and the waves were rolling their comrade over and over as they beat in and receded. Evidently he was daad.

To reach the boat Monkey Swayne had still sixty paces to cover, 'Knowing his danger he kept droping, risins, dropping again, crawling and lying still." Yould der darget. Dot yas Leckpurn, der derrible man—Himmell"

There was a plng and a clatter and a spilash of water ahead. Then came the crack of the rile. Vanderlet asten the

rible man—Himmel!"

There was a ping and a clatter and a splash of water ahead. Then came the crack of the rife. Vanderlet scratched his car and sorambled down. After the richochet from the surface of the bay the bullet had come very close to his head. Swayne was up and running for the boat. All at once he shot forward on his head, and, peering under the weather sureen. Vanderlet chuckled as he waited for the report.

PERIL ISLAND.

Holding the widthing body above his head Graydon Garth strode to the brink of the river. He shortened his arms and bent. Then he shot erect, hurling the dwarf headlong into the middle of the stream. The body sank anid a whirl of ripples and bubbles. And then a revolver sparkled as it rested on the millionaire's left sleeve.

"He's going to shoot," screamed Dane, in horror.

Leckburn soized Hector and pinned him fast. Hector struggled madly. The wretched dwarf rose to the surface, half-strangled, and, dashing the water from his blood-shot eyes, looked back. He shricked aloud as he saw the remorseless figure and levelled weapon, and dived.

Again the miserable dwarf rose, He was close to the weir where the water gushed and roared over a barrier of jagged stones. His arm rose and fell in his frantic efforts to escape. There was a flash and a report. A distorted body rocked to and fro on the current. It swung for a second against the upper edge of the stones, and then a strong eddy whirled it over, and it splashed down. Then a seaman's cap salled after it, and the gaim silence was broken by the spluttering of a match and the click of a closing eigarette case.

Graydon Garth had lighted a eigarette. "That is one man the less," said the millionaire, coolly.

"it's—it's murder." panted Hector Dane. "Murder!"

The millionaire shrugged his shoulders and turned on his heel.

More than once he had almost hated Graydon Garth,

"Get hold of that one-legged reptile," he answered, "and the him up."

And then Leckburn selzed a spade, and, with a sad look on his handsome face, went slowly down the bank on his grim orrand. Leckburn searched in valn. A seaman's cap was twisting and whirling on the whirlpool below. A gorgeous kingfisher was perched on it waiting to cspy, its prey. Leckburn peered down into the crystal depths, and saw great trout lurking there. But not the ghastly thing he sought. Below, for a good half mile, the stream gushed over yellow shallows where there was barely nine inches of water. His heart rose, Monkey Swayne was not dead, but only wounded, and had escaped.

light, and, flinging himself forward, his face beaming, seized a little man in his arms.

The man was Burnand! He had been

CAROLINA PORTLAND CEMENT CO., CHARLESTON, S. C.,

PORTLAND AND ROSENDALE CEMENT, LIME AND BUILDING MATERIAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

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Write for our prices.

## **Old Dominion Cement**

to be constructed for the purpose of furnishing the public of Richmond with clear water. No better evidence of its high standard of quality than the fact that the CITY OF RICHMOND has determined to use it in this work. For work where CEMENT is to be used you want the best. Write to us. Prices and particulars for the asking.

BALDWIN & BROWN, Agents,

OPPOSITE OLD MARKET. , RICHMOND, VA.
Headquarters for Hardware, Tin, Plate, V Crimp and Corrugated Roofling,
Lime, Cement and Terra Cotta Pipe, Carey's Magnesia Flexlible Cement Roofling, etc.



R. H. BOSHER'S SONS, Repairing and Repairing. See Them.

"Santley is dead," said the doctor. "Santley is dead," said the doctor.
"Himmel! is dot zo?" Vanderlet sighed and brushed bis sleeve across his eyes.
"Ach, id is vat ve musdt all gome do in dime. Beril Islandt vas nod a lucky blace vor der grantsons of Plack Chuan's men. Ach no. Dake some vine, Verguson. Ach, mine tear poy, pelter me I am zorry. He vas ein plack sgoundrel, ein plack sgoundrel, bud he vas vite as der snow gombared mit Mongkey Swayne. Und you vill go?"
"I will go."
"Man the boat," cried the Dutchman. He brought a couple of letters out of his hip pocket. One was addressed to Lord Leckburn, the other to Lake. He gave his instructions briefly.
"In vour hours," said Vanderlet, pointing to the mast, "or I vly der nigger vor ein plack vlag. Und pring dot oder vlag do me."
Ferguson pulled ashore. They were

or's favorite deck chair drinking cham

do me."

Ferguson pulled ashore. They were challenged as they scaled the Hoof, and Lake came forward to meet them. He scowled and swore as he read the letter.

"Let him down, then," he snarled.

"He'll find it quiet," he added, with a ghastly grin. "I'll bet on that." (To be Continued To-morrow.)

Reported to the Department,

Reported to the Department,
(By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16.—The
following bulletin was posted to-day at
the State Department:
"Under date of the 14th Instant, Mr.,
Beaupre telegraphs the Department of
State that the report of the Canal Committee passed the Senate unanimously on
the first reading. Senor Perez Sopo gave
notice on an amendment to restrict the
executive absolutely to the terms of the
proposed law."

Mr. Diggs Sick. Mr. Isaac Diggs is still quite seriously sick at his home on Floyd Avenue,

#### DAILY FASHION HINTS

LADIES' CAPE.

Collar, with stole front. If the keynote of the best fashions is simplicity,
we certainly have it in the creation of
this dainty style, which carries out the
season's novelty of cape, collar and stele
front. The model shown here is one that
is adapted to any style material, and
may be simply trimmed with hand-embroidery or applique, or elaborately
trimmed with ruffles, frills and fur-belows. The embroidery design shown
may be enlarged and carried out in long
and short stitch on a linen foundation,
and the woman who is clever with her
needle will have a most useful and dainty
acquisition to her ward-obe. This is an
excellent way of renovating a last year's
silk cape, coat or linen frock and using
up the odds and ends of applique, methe doctor entered the miserable quarters. His hollow eyes suddenly glistened, and he dropped back with a hoarse ratter in his throat. Shrieks and walls rang and shrilled through the cabin. Ferguson had never seen a man die so hard. The



On receipt of 16 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fall to mention number.



A fellow went down town one day to catch a trolley car, He didn't know which one to take, tho' he na trolley car.

He didn't know which one to take, tho' he was going far:

He saw a friend within a car the front of which was blue.

Said he, 'Make room for me up there, I'm going down with you!'

But he was wrong,

And didn't catch the car he so desired,

He sang this song.

And from the seat beside his friend retired,

"He got his!

It was a very pretty thing to do.

He got his!

Because he took the one marked up in blue."

Then he stood out upon the street, the sun poured on his head,
"I'll take the next car come along, if it is marked in red."
He didn't have to wait so long, for soon a car appeared. a car appeared.

And as he sat him down to rest, this little

"He got his!
"Cause he wasn't such a slow young fellow:
And I got mine.
Because I didn't take the car marked yellow!"

Mr. Pat O'Reilly says he will never again enter into a firtation.

You see it wa sthis way, he said, as he leaned up against Campbell's peanut stand and ruminated.

"We got on the car and as I looked out the window I saw a beautiful youing girl waving her hand at me. I waved back and she waved again, There were a number of other waves and if I hadn't been used to water I'd got seasiek.

"At the next corner I got out and sauntered back, with as me'n sang froid as I could put at my command, and when I reached the sweet oung thing and tipped my Panama hat, she gave me the marble glare.

"I tried to engage her in conversation and said something about ice-eream and then it turned out that she was waving to the conductor on the car to stop. She dismissed me and got on the next car and I went into Brulle's and got his pretty cashier to change a dollar for me, so I could giv a lame man 5 cents, because he said he needed support."

For four long years we had longed to go to Ocean View on one of Jee West's excursions and had about given up the long, when Joe hunted us up and asked how many there were in our family.

We looked in our memorandum book, and counted ten.

"Well, I'll put on a special car and take you down," he said.

Whereupon we went to Graves and ask-

ed him about it and no saturation thing.

Then we went to our aristocratic WestEnd dorscile, and sent the Six Barcfooted
Boys out around the neighburhood in
search of chickens.
So, it came to pass that we spent a day
at the View, of which we shall tell about
at our next skiling.

H. T.

#### INSPECTOR ERWIN ARRESTED AND BAILED

(By Associated Press.) SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16 .- Postal In-

spector ames E. Erwin, indicted by the Federal grand jury at Washington, for rederal grand jury at washington, 107 alleged conspiracy to defraud the government, was arrested this afternoon by the United States marshal. Ball, which had been fixed at \$5,000, was furnished. Thomas Richards, chairman of the Berkley town trustees, and C. R. Whitter qualified on Erwin's bond.

#### CHIEF CLERK DISMISSED FOR IRREGULARITIES (By Associated Press.)

Schooner and Steamer Collide. (By Associated Press.)
VINEYARD HAVEN, MADS., Sept. 18.—
The coal schooner Howard B. Peck, tound from Norfolk at Calaise, Me., and the steamer Kinwa, from Boston, for New York, collided yesterday between Cape Fose and Cross Itip. The schooner was badly damaged, but the injury to the steamer was—not serious. No one was hurt.

BURNETT'S EXTRACT OF VANILLA

The Libbey on every piece.

THE E. B. TAYLOR CO., Exclusive Richmond Agents, 1011 E. Main Et. 9 E. Broad St.

the Police Court.

'Squire Graves turned Haywood Neale

Henry Corson and John Landrum, two

Skyt days on the suspicious character charge.

Stephen Kimbrough was held for the Central Asylum people as an escaped turnite. He was arrested on the charge of stealing a pair of shoes.

Thomas kattewood was reported by Agont Emmett Taylor for beating a mule, and he will be heard to-morrow.

Charles Pleasants, on the charge of cutting I Allie Taylor, was given until the 18th to fell about it. Wellington Morrisett, on the allegation that he was a suspicious character, was put under bonds for sixty days.

Leslie Bailey piid \$2.00 for playing craps.

A large number of ordinary drunks suffered the usual penalty.

"Why not an attack on our position, my lord?",

"A double event. Ned. I saw that you had taken possession of the cave, and I sent you a Maxim."

"You sent us a Maxim?"

"Certainly, Ned. I know what is in your mind. You love me, but you are teching to get back to your friends. Do not trouble. I have sent Muldoon."

Leekburn wanted to cheer. Instead he

not trouble. I have sent ammond to cheer. Instead he took the millionafre's hand and kissed it "If you have sent ould Terry," no houghed, "and a Maxim to boot, they won't want me. Hurrah!"

Swayne had only tripped himself up. He was close to the boat. They dragged him in. A sailor struggled to push off, and got the craft aftent. He turned his back, swayed, screamed and staggered overboard. Again the saiper had fired and tilled. swayed, board, killed, Rilled.

Then, as the bont plunged madly to-wards the yacht, they saw him. He looked a mere speck. He walked down the slope to the very edge of the white sand. Vanderlet took aim at him and the saven towards with elected.

the slope to the very cost and the sand. Vanderlet took aim at him and the saven-pounder was cleated. Before they could train it he had vanished, and the beat was slongside.

"Dunder!" growled the Dutchman. The onlookers had not opened their lips during the brief period the strange, tragle seene had lasted. They looked down over the side. Monkey Swayne lay across a thwart, a veritable mass of dirt, rags and blood. The four survivors were pale and silent.

"Ach," said Hans Vanderlet, "mine poor Monkey haf blayed at exbloring, und he haf nod found id all beer und skiddles. He haf valuded, ch?"

"Yes, skipper."

"Den sling him oop, sling him oop.

skiddles. He haf valued, ch?"

"Yes, skipper."

"Den sling him oop, sling him oop, Dake him town do der gabin und led der sawpones look ad him."

He spat into the water and then lighted a cigar. Then he began to pare his nails. He was quite calm and quite unruttled, but there were many thoughts in his brain. It was time to relieve Lake, who stood guard at the captured rifle pit, but the lonely sniper had to be reckoned with and dislodged. Vanderlet would have willingly lost both Monkey Swayne and Lake, but his crew were thinning very fast. Lives were beginning at longth to have a certain value, 'He had been dawdling too much and wasting too much time.

"I gannod quarrel mit Lake chust yed," he reflected. "If I to nod relief him he vill relief himselluf. Goot! I shall haf do vork hardt now."

He puffed dowr below. The dwarf had the recession of Lord Lockburn's

He puffed down below. The dwarf had taken possession of Lord Leckburn's cabin, and they had carried him there. An armed ruffian stood at the door. They had not treated Ferguson bady. He was was great. Ferguson would hausted all his medical and knowledge on his bitterest foe without moment's demur. He was busy with of gittering instruments steed at the bedside, "Yat haf come to him?" asked the Dutchman.

"Und der tanger?" asked Vanderlet as

elbow."

"Und der tanger?" asked Vanderlet as Ferguson turned to his patient.

"Oh, there is not much danger unless the wound mortifles."

Vanderlet sighed regretfully.

"Poor Mongkey," he said. "Misder Verguson, vill you gif me a barole?"

Ferguson went on tying the bandages deftly and neatly round the founded man.

"For what purpose?"

"Aoh," said the arch-hypocrite, sitting down with a hand on each fat knee, "dot vill need some eggsplanation. Ven I say I am by nature gind und denderhearted, you may nod pelief me. Bud all der zame, id is zo. Ach, yes, and vrom nod der masder. Nein, nein! You will nod pelief und I am zorry. Bud lisden! Shudt dot door."

Ho leaned forward as the sentry obeyed. Swayne began to moan.

"Id is vor efery mans to vork for him-esiluf, Verguson. Vy den, to I nod lec-you go vree? Id is mine gind heardt. If I led you go Svayne tie und Zantley tie vor ve gannod addend dem. Ja, ju! Is dot zo?"
Ferguson nodded. He was taking Swayne's temperature.

"Und do me," cooed the Dutchman, "dot vould mean hundreds of d'ousands of bounds. I bidy dem, and no monies yould dempt me do nod safe dem if I gan. Dot is vy I ax yor your harole. I vand you do return und look after der dwo."

Hans Vanderlet, without waiting for a reply, went on deek. This was an ultimatum, and Ferguson pondered it shrewdly. He was keenly anxious about those on shore, his benefactors and dearest friends. He had no present fear for himself. So long as he proved useful he was safe. Ruby's life would probably hang upon an acceptance of the terms laid down. Had it not been for this, he knew that Leckburn, even though a word of honor had been given, would have kept him on shore by force.

Ferguson did his best for the wounded ogre, and wrote a few instructions for the man who was to look after him. He was well aware that the instructions would not be followed. A dying horse in a field might as well have expected attention from the other horses grazing around him. He was well aware to, that Santley had only a few hours to live. He went to him. Ferguson nodded. He was taking



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Namo.....

(By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16.—Commissioner Richards, of the General Land Office, has dismissed W. E. Murphy, of Georgia, chief clerk of the office of the surveyor-general for Arizona, on account of irregularities in the administration of that office. He was suspended from office August 22d, and his dismissal is made to take effect then.

one reason why the Great Wallace Show always captivates the public. Its display of fine horses and handsome ponies makes it a notable "horse fair."

A feature of the procession is in the fact that the horses shown are without exception remarkably fine. Even those drawing the cages are well groomed and of good blood. With the racers the lineage is indisputable. Slim anklos delicate nostrils, muscular shoulders and long fetlocks, all attest to their birth and good breeding. Especially beautiful are the eight steeds attached to be Roman charlots in line. These are sorted in two fours of precise color and probably drive the admirrers forced in two fours of precise color and probably drive the admirrers horseflesh who are along the route into a fire of cuthuskism only quenchable by one of the other two products of the Blue Grass Stite. Six scores of Shetland ponies compete the list of horses and justify the Wallace claims to keeping the finest stablement of the streets and a harmonious display of various combination, and which is altogether superior to the average street display will be seen on the streets of Redmond, Monday, September 21st, the day fixed for the exhibition of the Great Wallace Shows. Mrs. Maggle Armentrout and Miss Mat-tle Abrams have returned from a very pleasant trip to Maple Springs, Louiza county, where they were the guests of Mrs. Schelhorn. The ladies enjoyed their vacation immensely.

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